Chapter 47: The Absolute Dominance of the Divine Triad

In the vast multiverse, there were countless powerful beings, gods, and forces of nature. But none could compare to the immense might of the Divine Triad. Ashborn, Sung Jin-Woo, and Sung Su-Ho stood as the ultimate paragons of power, the absolute rulers of all realms and dimensions. Their abilities defied all known laws of existence, and their very presence altered the fabric of reality itself.

There was no other being in the multiverse that could rival the Triad's power. Their ability to erase galaxies with a single wave of a hand was unmatched. The might of their gestures could shatter entire solar systems, leaving only void and silence in their wake. They could create complex realms—universes and dimensions of staggering complexity—simply by speaking a word, whispering a thought, or making a subtle gesture. Their control over creation and destruction was absolute. It was said that with a mere thought, they could destroy or shape entire worlds, bend the laws of physics, or manipulate the fabric of time itself.

Their power was no longer confined to the level of gods as Earth understood them. The Triad was beyond gods, beyond immortals, beyond even the highest of celestial beings. They were Absolute—entities whose very existence transcended every other form of being. They were the Creators above creators, the arbiters of existence itself. With their power, they could reshape the multiverse as easily as they breathed, creating new realities and undoing those they deemed unnecessary. Omnipotent, omnipresent, they were beyond the comprehension of even the highest beings in existence.

As the Triad's power continued to grow, it became clear that their dominion over the multiverse was uncontested. The stories of their battles had become legends, and soon, those who dared to oppose them began to fall. Outer gods, once thought invincible, were swiftly subdued by their unmatched might. Entire pantheons of constellations, ancient entities that governed the fates of realms, fell prey to the Triad's overwhelming strength. Their essences were absorbed, their corpses devoured, and their spirits turned into shadow soldiers, bound to the service of the Triad, forever enslaved by the forces they could not resist.

How low had their situations become. These once-mighty beings, revered as deities, now found themselves powerless before the Triad. The stories of their fall were whispered in the farthest reaches of the multiverse, a reminder that no being, no matter how powerful, could escape the wrath of the Divine Triad.

But the Divine Triad were not ruthless conquerors without cause. They did not exterminate all they encountered, only those that posed a direct threat to the balance of the multiverse or challenged their authority. They were not mindless destroyers, but rather preservers of balance. Hostile enemies—those who sought to disrupt the harmony of existence, those who threatened the realms—were swiftly wiped from existence. But those who were friendly civilizations, those who were allies, and those who were outer gods or constellations of peace were spared.

The Triad understood that not all beings were their enemies. The universe, in its infinite vastness, contained far more than just those who sought destruction. Allies and peaceful entities were cherished and protected, for the Triad's goal was not merely domination, but to bring harmony to the multiverse—a perfect balance between creation and destruction.

The Triad’s reign was one of peace and power. Those who stood with them were rewarded, and those who defied them were obliterated. The balance of the multiverse remained secure, for there were no forces left to challenge the overwhelming might of the Divine Triad.

And so, the Divine Triad stood as the supreme rulers of existence, the creators and destroyers of realms. Their dominion was absolute, their power unfathomable. The multiverse would continue to turn under their watchful eyes, for nothing could ever hope to rival their might.